MARVEL COMICS GROUP 12¢

the X-MEN

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KA-ZAR! UNQUESTIONABLY THE MOST SPECTACULAR NEW CHARACTER OF THE YEAR!

INTRODUCING: KA-ZAR, LORD OF THE JUNGLE!

THRILL TO: ZABU the SABER-TOOTH!

THE M.M.M.S. WANTS YOU!

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X-MEN
THE MOST UNUSUAL TEEN-AGERS OF ALL TIME!

Pronounced: KAY-SAR

"THE COMING OF... KA-ZAR!"

FEATURING:
A FASCINATING JOURNEY TO:
The WORLD THAT TIME FORGOT!

STAN LEE, WRITER
and
JACK KIRBY, ARTIST
HAVE TRIUMPHED AGAIN!!

MAGNIFICENTLY SUPPORTED BY:
CHIC STONE, INKER
S.ROSEN, LETTERER

Introducing ZABU, THE SABER-TOOTH STALKER!

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YOU ARE PRIVILEGED TO LOOK INSIDE THE WORLD'S STRANGEST TRAINING CHAMBER...THE X-MEN'S ***DANGER ROOM***, WHERE PROFESSOR XAVIER'S MARVELOUS MUTANTS BRUSH UP ON SOME HIGHLY SPECIALIZED POST-GRADUATE STUDIES...!

YOU'VE TAKEN THAT RIFLE APART ***PERFECTLY*** WITH YOUR TELEKINETIC POWER, JEAN!

PLEASE! NOBODY SPEAK! I CAN'T BE DISTRACTED!

HOLY COW! YOU'LL ***NEVER*** GET THOSE PIECES TOGETHER AGAIN IN THE RIGHT ORDER!

NONSENSE! BOBBY! SHE'LL ACCOMPLISH IT WITH EASE!

A FEW SECONDS LATER...

EXCELLENT, JEAN! YOU'VE REFINED YOUR POWER TO AN ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE DEGREE!

ALMOST AS UNBELIEVABLE AS YOUR ***BEAUTY,*** WHICH LEAVES ME BREATHLESS!

THANK YOU, SCOTT!

BUT TO ***YOU,*** I'LL NEVER BE ANYTHING MORE THAN MARVEL GIRL!

TERRIF, JEANIE! IF YOU HAD ***ICE POWER,*** TOO, YOU'D BE ***PERFECT!***

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT! WHEN SHE STANDS THIS ***CLOSE*** TO ME, I FORGET EVERYTHING BUT MY DESIRE TO REACH OUT...TO EMBRACE HER!

BY THE WAY, WHERE'S WARREN? I DON'T SEE HIM HERE!

THAT'S ***RIGHT!*** HE HASN'T ***BEEN*** HERE!

WE'D BETTER ***CHECK!*** HE'S NEVER MISSED A TRAINING SESSION BEFORE!

I'LL GO ***WITH*** YOU, SCOTT!

THE ***BEAST*** SHALL ALSO ACCOMPANY YOU!

WE'LL TRY HIS ***ROOM*** FIRST, AND...

THERE HE ***IS!***

THIS SPECIAL BULLETIN IS BEING TRANSMITTED VIA TELSTAR SATELLITE THROUGH THE FACILITIES OF...

BE WITH YOU IN A SEC, SCOTT! I JUST WANT TO SEE THIS!

MR. WORTHINGTON! MAY I REMIND YOU THAT **NO ONE** IS EXCUSED FROM POST-GRADUATE WORK WITHOUT EXPRESS PERMISSION OF **PROFESSOR X** HIMSELF?!!

I **KNOW**, SCOTTY! BUT THIS MAY CONCERN **ALL** OF US! **WATCH!**

SAY! WHAT'S GOIN' **ON** THERE, ANY-WAY?

IT'S A VIDEOTAPE BROADCAST OF SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY AT ANTARCTICA ...

...ONE OF THE EXPLORATION PARTY HAD BEEN MISSING AND CONSIDERED LOST, UNTIL HE WAS CARRIED TO THE CAMP BY A FANTASTIC FIGURE CLAD ONLY IN A LOIN CLOTH!

ALTHOUGH OUR TRANSMISSION IS SOMEWHAT HAZY, IT APPEARS THAT A **SABER-TOOTH TIGER** ACCOMPANIED THE PRIMITIVE STRANGER, CAUSING **PANIC** AMONG THE STARTLED MEMBERS OF THE EXPEDITION!

UNPREPARED FOR SUCH A SIGHT, THE ARMED EXPLORERS OPENED FIRE, WHILE THE CAMERAMEN CONTINUED TO SHOOT THESE INCREDIBLE SCENES!

ONLY A MIRACLE PREVENTED ANY FATALITIES, AND THE SAVAGE MAN AND BEAST SOON FADED INTO THE NIGHT AFTER RUNNING AMOK THROUGH THE CAMP!

IT'S **IMPOSSIBLE!** SABER-TOOTH TIGERS HAVE BEEN **EXTINCT** FOR AGES! AND YET... WE **SAW** IT!

THAT WILD MAN... LIKE A LATTER DAY TARZAN... IN THAT FRIGID CLIMATE WITHOUT PROTECTIVE CLOTHES! COULD HE BE...??

..HE **MUST** BE!! A **MUTANT!!**

HOW **ABOUT** THAT?!

MINUTES LATER, THE EXCITED TEEN-AGERS RUSH INTO THE LUXURIOUS STUDY OF THE MAN CALLED *PROFESSOR X!*

PROFESSOR! WE'VE JUST SEEN THE MOST AMAZING THING ON T.V.!

HE'S OBVIOUSLY A *MUTANT*, SIR! AND HE APPEARS TO BE A *DANGEROUS* ONE!

I *KNOW*, SCOTT! WASHINGTON HAS ALREADY CONTACTED ME ABOUT THE ANTARCTIC WILD MAN, AS THEY CALL HIM!

BOY! THE SOUTH POLE IS *ONE* PLACE WHERE *I'LL* FEEL RIGHT AT *HOME!*

THERE IS NO NEED TO *CONCERN* YOURSELVES, MY X-MEN! HE IS *NOT* A MUTANT!

BUT, SIR... HOW CAN YOU BE SO *CERTAIN??*

IF HE *WERE* A TRUE MUTANT, MY SENSITIVE CEREBRO MACHINE WOULD HAVE RECORDED HIS PRESENCE! ALSO I WOULD HAVE MENTALLY *SENSED* IT! AND YET...

AWW, IT'S BEEN *WEEKS* SINCE WE'VE HAD A CHANCE TO *USE* ALL OUR TRAIN-ING!

IT *IS* TRUE THAT YOU'VE BEEN INACTIVE FOR WEEKS ... AND BEING YOUNG AND ADVENTUROUS, SUCH A MISSION MIGHT BE GOOD FOR YOUR MORALE!

SO... YOU MAY INVESTIGATE THE ANTARCTIC WILD MAN!

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR!

A MISSION AT *LAST!*

HOT DOG!

AHHH! WHAT A RELIEF TO GET MY *WINGS* UNSTRAPPED AND BECOME THE *ANGEL* ONCE MORE!

AN UNTAMED, MARAUDING SAVAGE! AT LAST THE *BEAST* WILL HAVE A FOE WORTHY OF HIS METTLE!

ICEMAN! STOP THAT, YOU JUVENILE JERRY LEWIS!

MEANWHILE, THE X-MEN'S DEPUTY LEADER REMAINS FOR A LAST MINUTE BRIEFING WITH THE PROFESSOR...

YOU WILL NOTICE, SCOTT, THAT MY MASTER CEREBRO ANALYZER, ALTHOUGH FOCUSED UPON THE ANTARCTIC REGIONS, REGISTERS THE PRESENCE OF *NO MUTANTS* IN THAT AREA!

HOWEVER, THERE MAY BE DANGER THERE ... A *DIFFERENT* DANGER THAN ANY YOU HAVE EVER FACED BEFORE!

I ASSUME BY YOUR WORDS, SIR, THAT YOU DO NOT INTEND TO COME ON THIS MISSION *WITH* US...?

NO, CYCLOPS! YOU HAVE ALL COMPLETED YOUR BASIC TRAINING, AND PROVEN YOURSELVES ON OTHER MISSIONS! MY WORK IS HERE! GOOD LUCK!

THANK YOU, SIR! WE SHALL NOT DISAPPOINT YOU!

DAYS LATER, HAVING LANDED AT A PREARRANGED BASE WITHIN THE MYSTERIOUS POLAR REGION, THE X-MEN BEGIN THE NEXT LAP OF THEIR JOURNEY INTO THE UNKNOWN ...

LOOKS LIKE MY *WINGS* WON'T DO ME MUCH GOOD *HERE*, GANG! IT'S TOO COLD TO TAKE OFF THIS PARKA, SO I CAN'T *USE* THEM!

DON'T *COUNT* ON IT, ANGEL! WE STILL DON'T KNOW *WHAT* WE'RE HEADING INTO! REMEMBER, THAT WILD MAN ONLY WORE A *LOIN CLOTH!*

MILES AND MILES OF NOTHING BUT NOTHING! HOW CAN LAND SUCH AS *THIS* HOLD A MYSTERY?

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO FIND *OUT*, JEAN!

UH-OH! HERE'S OUR FIRST *PROBLEM!*

THAT'S THE AREA WHERE THE WILD MAN RAN OFF TO ON THE VIDEO-TAPE FILM! BUT, TAKE A LOOK AT THAT *CREVASSE!*

IT'S A SHEER DROP OF HUNDREDS OF FEET! *NOTHING* COULD FALL DOWN THERE AND *LIVE!*

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR MISSION IS *ENDED* BEFORE IT BEGAN! IF HE FELL DOWN *HERE*, HE'S *FINISHED!*

YET, WE CAN'T BE *CERTAIN!* I'LL SEE HOW FAR DOWN MY POWER BLAST RAY CAN PENETRATE!

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THE ENERGY FROM YOUR RAY CAUSED A GEYSER OF *SNOW* TO SHOOT UP BEHIND US!

THERE'S A *HIDDEN TUNNEL* UNDER HERE!

THEN HE *WASN'T* KILLED IN THE FALL! *THIS* MUST BE WHERE HE CAME FROM... AND WHERE HE *VANISHED* TO!

I WONDER... IF THAT *SABER-TOOTH* IS STILL WITH HIM??

THEN, AFTER WHAT SEEMS LIKE HOURS OF DESCENDING...

IT'S LIKE COMING TO A NEW, UNDISCOVERED WORLD!

AND IT'S *WARM!* WE CAN SHED OUR COATS! I CAN *FLY!*

SCOUTING AHEAD, THE AWE-STRICKEN *ANGEL* SOON SEES...

IT'S LIKE A VAST ANIMAL BURIAL GROUND! BUT THE BONES...THEY'RE THE WRONG SIZE! THEY'RE THE SKELETONS OF... *MONSTERS!*

THEN, EMERGING FROM THE GIGANTIC CAVE, ANGEL HEARS A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREETCH ABOVE, AND TURNS AROUND TO FIND...

PTERODACTYLS!! BIRDS FROM THE *DINOSAUR* ERA! H-HOW CAN IT *BE??*

BUT, THE WINGED MUTANT HAS NO TIME FOR IDLE SPECULATION... AS THE FLYING KILLERS ATTACK...!

CLACK!

WOW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

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HANG ON, ANGEL! MY POWER BEAM WILL SCATTER THEM!

MUCH OBLIGED, CYKE! THESE OVERGROWN PARAKEETS MEAN BUSINESS!

THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM, SCOTT! YOU DROVE THEM OFF!

BUT WHERE ARE WE? WHAT KIND OF PLACE IS THIS?

APPARENTLY, WE HAVE STUMBLED UPON A WARM, TROPICAL LAND, BURIED FAR BENEATH THE FROZEN WASTES OF ANTARCTICA!

BUT THE FLORA AND FAUNA ARE ALL PREHISTORIC... VEGETATION AND ANIMAL LIFE WHICH CEASED TO EXIST ON THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH AGES AGO!

WE'VE SEEN THIS SORT OF THING MANY TIMES ON THE LATE SHOW... BUT, TO ACTUALLY ENCOUNTER SUCH A WORLD IN REAL LIFE... IT STAGGERS THE SENSES!

I'LL DO SOME MORE SCOUTING... NOW THAT THOSE FLYING NIGHT-MARES ARE GONE!

LOOK! THOSE HORSES AREN'T MUCH LARGER THAN PUPPIES! THEY'RE THE ANCESTORS OF OUR PRESENT DAY STALLIONS! WHAT A FABULOUS ARCHEOLOGICAL FIND!

IF I REMEMBER MY ANCIENT HISTORY, MANY OF THE MOST DANGEROUS-LOOKING PRE-HISTORIC BEASTS WERE VEGETARIANS.. I HOPE!

IMAGINE WALKIN' ONE OF THESE ON A LEASH IN THE PARK!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE YOUTHFUL MUTANTS' AMUSED INTEREST TURNS TO UNBELIEVING *SHOCK*, AS THEY SEE...

SCOTT! ALL OF YOU!! LOOK! CHARGING TOWARDS US FROM THE UNDER-BRUSH! WHAT'S *THAT??!*

X-MEN!! ON THE DOUBLE! *PREPARE FOR BATTLE!*

PRIMITIVE WARRIORS!! MOUNTED ON GIANT CARNIVOROUS BIRDS!! THEY'RE ABOUT TO ATTACK US WITH *ROCKS!*

NO! THEY'RE *NOT* ROCKS! THEY'RE CRUDE *MISSILES*... FILLED WITH *VOLCANIC GASES! HOLD YOUR BREATHS!!*

BUT, CYCLOPS' FRANTIC WARNING COMES TOO LATE... FOR ALL SAVE THE *BEAST!*

ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU HAVE A DORMANT, DEEP-ROOTED HOSTILITY COMPLEX?

OW! SOME PEOPLE CAN'T TAKE THE SLIGHTEST CRITICISM!

BUT, HOW CAN THEY SHOOT SUCH A MULTITUDE OF ARROWS SIMULTANEOUSLY?

NOW I SEE IT! THEY'RE NOT AS BRAINLESS AS THEY SEEM! THAT'S A MIGHTY CLEVER MULTIPLE-ARROW LAUNCHER THEY'RE EMPLOYING!

BUT, I'M NOT IN A POSITION TO APPRECIATE IT RIGHT NOW!

SUDDENLY, AN EAR-SPLITTING BATTLE CRY RENTS THE AIR, CAUSING THE SAVAGE MARAUDERS TO FLEE IN TERROR...!

EEEEAAHH!

THEY'RE RUNNING OFF! BUT... THEY'VE TAKEN MARVEL GIRL!

THAT SABER-TOOTH IS STALKING THEM... NO! HE CAN'T GO ON... THE SWAMP STOPPED HIM! HE'S TURNING BACK...!!

THE WILD MAN CALLED HIM!

SWAMP MEANS DEATH, ZABU! THERE IS BETTER WAY! WE FIND!

THE TIGER IS TAME! HE'S CONVERSING WITH IT!

I AM KA-ZAR!

WELL, WHATEVER YOU CALL YOURSELF, NATURE BOY, I'M INDEBTED TO YOU AND YOUR LITTLE PET FOR DRIVING THOSE ABORIGINES AWAY!

THAT VOLCANIC GAS' ...PUT US TO SLEEP... COULDN'T FIGHT IT...!!

WELL! IT SEEMS THAT YOU LOCATED OUR QUARRY WHILE WE SLEPT! GOOD WORK, BEAST!

I AM KA-ZAR!

IT WOULD BE MORE ACCURATE TO SAY *HE* LOCATED *US!* CONVERSATIONALLY, HE'S SOMEWHAT LIKE A BROKEN RECORD!

ANYWAY, HE PROBABLY SAVED OUR LIVES WHILE YOU WERE ALL IN REPOSE! *SAY,* THAT'S A REMARKABLE PAIR OF BICEPS YOU'VE GOT, KA-*ZAR!*

NO TOUCH!! NONE TOUCH LORD OF JUNGLE! *ZABU!!*

BEAST! LOOK OUT FOR THE *TIGER!!*

MOVING LIKE A JUNGLE CAT HIMSELF, THE AGILE BEAST NARROWLY ESCAPES THE SABER-TOOTH'S DEADLY LEAP!

MANY MOONS AGO... *OTHER* MEN... ON SURFACE... ATTACKED KA-ZAR! KA-ZAR FLED ...DOWN HERE! WILL NEVER FLEE AGAIN!

YOU *FOOL!* I MEANT YOU NO HARM!

I'LL PUT THAT NUTTY PUSSYCAT IN DEEP FREEZE UNTIL WE SETTLE WITH THE FELLA IN THE FUR BIKINI!

ZABU!

HE WHO WOULD ATTACK *ZABU* MUST FIRST DESTROY HIS BLOOD-BROTHER, *KA-ZAR!*

SPLANG!

LOOK, WE MEAN YOU NO HARM! RIGHT NOW, OUR BIGGEST PROBLEM IS TO RESCUE OUR FEMALE PARTNER FROM THOSE SAVAGES WHO SEIZED HER!

NOW STAY BACK! DON'T FORCE US TO GET ROUGH WITH YOU! WE'VE GOT TO FIND MARVEL GIRL!

YOU ATTACK KA-ZAR!! NOW YOU DIE!

HE'S HOLDING MY VISOR! CAN'T USE MY POWER BLAST! HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND... THINKS WE'RE ENEMIES!

KA-ZAR FEARS NOTHING! KA-ZAR LORD OF JUNGLE!!

IT'S LIKE TRYING TO RESTRAIN A TORNADO!

BUT, JUST THEN, ANOTHER THUNDERING WAR CRY IS HEARD...

AAAHHEEE! KA-ZAR IS SMOOTH-SKINNED WEAKLING! I CRUSH KA-ZAR!!

MAA-GOR, THE KILLER! LAST OF MAN-APE TRIBE!

KA-ZAR FEARS NOTHING! KA-ZAR FEARS NO ONE!

NONE CAN TOUCH LORD OF JUNGLE!

LOOK AT THAT! HE'S AS GOOD AS HE SAYS HE IS!!

BUT WHY ARE WE *WATCHING*? WHY DON'T WE SEARCH FOR *JEAN*?

WE *CAN'T* WITHOUT HIS HELP! WE'VE GOT TO *WAIT*... ENLIST HIM AS AN *ALLY*!

HE *KNOWS* THIS FORSAKEN JUNGLE... WE *DON'T*!

LOOK HOW *QUICKLY* HE DEFEATED THAT CAVEMAN! HE'S A ONE-MAN ARMY!

RUN, MAN-APE!! RUN FROM MIGHT OF *KA-ZAR*!!

EEEAAHH!

STRONGER THAN MASTODON! STRONGER THAN GIANT BOAR! MIGHTY IS KA-ZAR... LORD OF JUNGLE!

RROARRRR!

KA-ZAR, LISTEN!! YOU'VE GOT TO *HELP* US! THOSE SAVAGES CAPTURED OUR FEMALE PARTNER! *YOU* MUST KNOW WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN HER!

THE *SWAMP-MEN MY* ENEMIES, TOO! KA-ZAR HELP! WE GO *NOW*!

AT *LAST*!

AND SO...

=*WHEW*!= DOESN'T THAT SWELL-HEADED MUSCLE MAN EVER GET *TIRED*?!!

HE SEEMS TO HAVE THE ENDURANCE OF A *TIGER*! SEE THE LONG, EASY STRIDES HE TAKES! HE'S NOT EVEN BREATHING HARD!

PERSONALLY, I *RESENT* IT! HE'S GIVING *ME* AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX!

MEANWHILE, SOME DISTANCE AHEAD, WE FIND THE *ANGEL*, STILL UPON HIS SCOUTING MISSION...

IT'S THE STRANGEST FEELING I'VE EVER KNOWN!

I'M ACTUALLY FLYING IN A WORLD THAT SHOULD HAVE DIED A MILLION YEARS AGO!

YEEOWWW! YOU'D THINK THEY'D POST A FEW DETOUR SIGNS TO WARN LOW-FLYING X-MEN!

IT'S TOO BAD NONE OF US BROUGHT A *CAMERA!* WE COULD FILM THE SCIENCE FICTION CLASSIC OF ALL TIME DOWN HERE... AND WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO PAY A CENT TO SPECIAL EFFECTS MEN!

BUT THEN, WHILE DARTING WILDLY ABOUT TO AVOID THE GREAT SWAYING HEADS OF THE GRAZING BRONTOSAURI, THE ANGEL IS UNABLE TO DODGE A SKILLFULLY THROWN *NET*...!

OH *NO!* I'VE FLOWN OUT OF THE FRYING PAN...

...INTO THE *FIRE!*

AND, MOMENTS LATER, WARREN WORTHINGTON III, SCION OF ONE OF AMERICA'S WEALTHIEST FAMILIES, IS A HELPLESS CAPTIVE OF THE *SWAMP MEN* IN A LOST WORLD THAT TIME FORGOT!!

HOO-BOY! HOW WILL THE OTHERS *EVER* FIND ME NOW??

THIS MUST BE THEIR CITY... A PRIMITIVE WALLED ENCLOSURE IN THE HEART OF THE SWAMP!

JEAN!! THEY GOT YOU, TOO?!! THEN, WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS??

THEY'RE STILL SAFE, AS FAR AS I KNOW!

BUT, THEY INTEND TO MAKE SACRIFICES OUT OF US!

THEN, AS THE CAPTIVES ARE LED TO THE TOP OF A STRANGE PYRAMID...

JEAN, LISTEN... USE YOUR TELEKINETIC POWER ON YOUR ROPES, TO UNRAVEL THEM...!

I THOUGHT OF THAT!... BUT I CAN'T! THEY'RE COVERED WITH PITCH! THEY WON'T UNRAVEL!

WELL, WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING! THEY'RE NOT MAKING US TAKE THIS CLIMB FOR OUR HEALTH!

FINALLY, UPON REACHING THE TOP, THE SWAMP MEN DESCEND ONCE AGAIN, LEAVING THEIR TWO HELPLESS CAPTIVES ALONE...AS TWO MASSIVE STONE DOORS SLOWLY CREAK OPEN...

SCOTT...LISTEN!! DID YOU HEAR THAT ROAR FROM DOWN THERE?? IT...IT'S COMING CLOSER!

EASY, KID! TRY TO STAND BEHIND ME...LET ME FACE IT FIRST!

SLOWLY, MENACINGLY, A HUGE AWESOME FORM BEGINS TO APPEAR...THE MASSIVE, TITANIC FORM OF TYRANNOSAURUS REX...LARGEST OF THE CARNIVOROUS DINOSAURS!!

OH NO! NO!

JEAN!! DON'T PANIC! WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE!

THEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO PUT PITCH ON MY BONDS! TAKE YOUR EYES OFF THAT MONSTER...CONCENTRATE ON MY ROPES...QUICKLY...YOU'VE GOT TO UNTIE THEM TELEKINETICALLY...NOW!

SHE'S ALMOST NUMB WITH FEAR! I'VE GOT TO SNAP HER OUT OF IT! WE'VE ONLY SECONDS LEFT!

JEAN! THINK OF THE OTHERS! THEY NEED US TO WARN THEM...TO STOP THEM FROM COMING CLOSER!

MEANWHILE, THE SMALL RESCUE PARTY COMES NEARER AND NEARER, UNTIL...

I CAN MAKE IT, CYKE! BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU AND BOBBY?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT *US*, BEASTIE BOY! WE CAN ALWAYS THINK OF *SOMETHING*... LIKE THIS QUICK-FREEZE BRIDGE, FOR INSTANCE!

FASTER, BOBBY! KA-ZAR IS OUT-DISTANCING US! WE MUSTN'T *LOSE* HIM!

DON'T WORRY, SCOTT! I CAN ALWAYS PICK UP HIS TRAIL!

LOOKS LIKE YOU WON'T *HAVE* TO, HANK!! WE'RE *THERE!*

WOW! HOW WILL WE EVER GET INSIDE OF *THAT?!!*

LET'S SEE WHAT *KA-ZAR* DOES! HE SEEMS TO HAVE A PLAN!

QUIET! KA-ZAR IS GIVING THE SABER-TOOTH SOME SORT OF INSTRUCTIONS!

FINE!...SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T MENTION *US!!*

I'LL DO SOME RECONNAISSANCE ON MY OWN!

GO, ZABU!!

ARRAGH!

LOOK! ATOP THE HIGH BARRICADE WALL... SEE ALL THE *COMMOTION!* THEY'VE *SPOTTED* US!

THE ONLY THING THAT BUGS ME, CYKE, IS... DID WE REALLY *VOLUNTEER* FOR THIS CAPER??

MEANTIME, BACK ATOP THE HIGH PLATEAU ...

NO, JEAN!! YOU CAN'T STOP HIM BY THROWING BOULDERS! MY ROPES... CONCENTRATE ON MY ROPES!

I CAN'T! I DON'T DARE TURN MY HEAD... EVEN FOR A SECOND!

PERHAPS IF I CAN CONCENTRATE ON HIS LEGS, HE'LL TOPPLE! OHHH... HE'S SO HEAVY... BUT, I UPSET HIM FOR A MOMENT!

NOW I CAN TURN TO YOU!! AT LEAST YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF, WARREN!

THERE! NOW HURRY!... FLY AND WARN THE OTHERS... TELL THEM OF THE DANGER HERE!

I WILL, JEAN!! BUT NOT WITHOUT YOU!

NO! YOU'RE TOO WEAK... YOUR WINGS ARE CRAMPED FROM BEING TIED SO LONG! YOU CAN'T...!

BUT I'VE GOT TO TRY! I COULD NEVER LEAVE YOU BEHIND..!

UHHHH! COULDN'T GET ALTITUDE FAST ENOUGH!! THEY GRABBED MY LEGS!

BUT WE WON'T GIVE UP! I'LL DRAG THEM INTO THE AIR TOO, IF I MUST!!

AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A LONE FIGURE RUNS UP THE SHEER SIDE OF THE HIGH STOCKADE WALL, DODGING THE ROCKS WHICH COME FLYING DOWN AT HIM, WITH THE SKILL OF A BORN MUTANT!

I PRAY THAT WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

STAND ASIDE, GENTLEMEN! IT WILL BEHOOVE YOU NOT TO MAKE ME LOSE MY TEMPER!

PERSONALLY, I HAVE ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT VIOLENCE IS THE LAST REFUGE OF THE INCOMPETENT!

WHILE DOWN BELOW...

THERE'S NO TIME TO FIND A BATTERING RAM, KA-ZAR, SO MY ***POWER BEAM*** WILL HAVE TO DO THE TRICK, IF I CAN MAKE IT SUFFICIENTLY ***WIDE*** ENOUGH!

YOUR EYES... ***MAGIC!!***

BUT, ALTHOUGH CYCLOPS SUCCEEDS IN BLASTING A LARGE ENOUGH ENTRANCE HOLE, HE LEARNS THAT IT WOULD ***STILL*** BE DEATH TO TRY TO ***USE*** IT!

BACK!!

YOUR MAGIC... TOO ***WEAK!*** ONLY ***KA-ZAR*** IS LORD OF JUNGLE!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO ***DO?***

INSTEAD OF ANSWERING, THE JUNGLE MONARCH AGAIN EMITS A SPINE-TINGLING, EAR-SPLITTING ***ROAR...!!***

EEEAHHHHHH!

EEEAAAAAHHHH!

AND, FROM THE EDGE OF THE SWAMP BEHIND THEM, THE ROAR IS ECHOED BACK AGAIN... FROM THE THROATS OF A HERD OF CHARGING *MASTODONS*, LED BY A SNARLING, SPEEDING SABER-TOOTH TIGER!!

ARRAGGH!

NOTHING ERECTED BY MERE MORTAL MAN CAN WITHSTAND THE FURY OF SUCH AN ONSLAUGHT, AND SO...

CRASH!

YOU'RE A MIGHTY HANDY FELLA TO HAVE IN A PINCH, KA-ZAR! BUT NOW, I'VE GOT TO FIND *MARVEL GIRL!*

RUN, SWAMP MEN... FLEE THE MIGHT OF THE *JUNGLE LORD!!*

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NO MERE WORDS OF OURS CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE FURY OF KA-ZAR'S ATTACK... SO WE'LL ATTEMPT NO SUCH WRITTEN DESCRIPTION!

ANGEL... LOOK! A SABER-TOOTH TIGER!

WHATEVER YOU *CALL* IT, JEAN, IT'S A *LIFE-SAVER!* WE COULDN'T HAVE HELD THEM OFF MUCH LONGER!

JEAN!! YOU'RE *ALL RIGHT!!* THANK HEAVENS!! YOU'RE NOT HARMED! YOU'RE *SAFE!*

IS THAT THE NORMAL CONCERN OF A LEADER FOR AN ALLY... OR, DO I DETECT ANOTHER NOTE IN HIS VOICE?...ONE THAT I'VE BEEN *LONGING* TO HEAR?

I'M OKAY, TOO, CYKE! OR HADN'T YOU NOTICED?!!

HOW DID YOU *FIND* US, SCOTT?

WE HAVE *KA-ZAR* TO THANK FOR THAT!

KA-ZAR??

WILL SOMEONE KINDLY EXTRICATE ME FROM THIS PRECARIOUS PERCH ?!?

HOLD ON, HANK! *I'LL* GET YOU!

HOW DID YOU GET *UP* THERE, MR. McCOY?

I'M NOT SURE! ONE MINUTE I WAS HOLDING A MULTITUDE OF FOES AT BAY, AND THEN, THE NEXT THING I KNEW... INSTANT EMBARRASS-MENT!

IF YOU DON'T STOP MOUTH-ING OFF LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET A GOOD *GRIP* ON YOU, IT'LL BE INSTANT *KER-PLUNK!*

ALAS, CON-VERSATION IS A DYING ART AMONGST TODAY'S YOUTH!

FINALLY, THE BATTLE WON, KA-ZAR LEADS THE WEARY X-MEN BACK TO THE POINT OF ENTRY TO THE SURFACE WORLD...

THIS WAS A CHARMING PLACE TO VISIT, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO *LIVE* HERE!

WE CAME HERE HOPING TO FIND A TRUE MUTANT, BUT THE PROFESSOR WAS RIGHT! INSTEAD, WE HAVE FOUND A TRUE *FRIEND*, KA-ZAR!

PERHAPS YOU DO NOT UNDER-STAND WHAT MY WORDS MEAN, BUT...

NO TALK! YOUR WORLD... ABOVE! *MY* WORLD... JUNGLE! ONLY *KA-ZAR* IS LORD OF JUNGLE! YOU GO! NO RETURN!

FRIENDLY SORT OF FELLA, ISN'T HE?

IN A WAY, IT'S LUCKY HE'S *NOT* A MUTANT! WE'D HAVE OUR HANDS FULL PERSUADING *HIM* TO RETURN TO AMERICA WITH US!

THEN, NO SOONER HAVE THE X-MEN ENTERED THE TUNNEL, THAN KA-ZAR SIGNALS HIS MASTODONS...

...AND THE ENTRANCE IS HIDDEN BEHIND TONS OF CRASHING BOULDERS!

THUS, WE LEAVE THE JUNGLE LORD, WITH HIS VICTORY CRY REVERBERAT-ING ACROSS THE PLAINS OF THE WORLD THAT TIME FORGOT!

BUT, MANY QUESTIONS STILL REMAIN UNANSWERED... AND WE SUSPECT THAT THIS MAY NOT BE THE LAST WE WILL SEE OF *KA-ZAR* AND *ZABU*... FOR THE FUTURE HOLDS MANY MYSTERIES, WHICH WE SHALL UNRAVEL ONE BY ONE IN THE MONTHS TO COME!

MINUTEMEN

Blunt

Brian Azzarello